

AS TO THE LOCAL FERRY.

With the new pier wrecked for a distance of over 600 feet, the Bay St. Louis-Henderson Point ferry is temporarily put out of commission. What will be done to restore the service, no one knows. However, opinions and indication as to what will be done is told in THE SEA COAST ECHO.

SUBSCRIPTION \$2 PER YEAR—ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

BAY SEA WALL IS GIVEN FAIR TEST IN STORM FURY

Structure of Steel and Concrete Belt-ing Bay St. Louis Front From End to End Stands Buffet of Water, Wind and Debris—No Damage Sustained.

WALL PROVED OF INEVITABLE VALUE TO BAY CITY.

Storm, However, Collected Heavy Toll in Property Outsid-e of Wall—County Ferry Pier One-Third Value Destroyed—Bay Sea Food Company Suffers Loss.

Bay St. Louis and the balance of the Mississippi Gulf Coast was struck Monday night by gulf hurricane, reported at some points to have blown at the rate of 60 miles an hour. After midnight Tuesday morning the fury of the storm was at its worst, and while of only a few hours' duration, it played general havoc. Fortunately no lives were reported lost out in the open and swamps.

With a tide running over the sea wall this structure of steel and concrete, erected by the municipality of Bay St. Louis at a cost nearly totaling a quarter million dollars, stood the brunt of water and debris, pounding all night with incessant force. How well the wall stood is best attested by a visit from one end of the other of the front of the city. At no place is the slightest damage. Thousands of dollars of roadway and thousands of dollars of property, formerly subject to the ebbing elements, remained intact. In a few places the spray washed the gravel from the surface of the road, but this can be replaced, even though the roadway is not damaged.

Ferry Pier Wrecked and Duds Ferry Out of Commission.

The biggest surprise was that the long ferry pier was wrecked to an extent as to make it of no use and putting the Bay St. Louis-Henderson Point ferry out of commission. This structure cost over \$8,000,000, with the city of Bay St. Louis paying \$1,000,000 towards the cost. Fully one-third of it has been carried away. The end of the pier was taken away by high water in one solid piece, and found the next morning deposited on the "low beach" front of the R. L. Breath property. The pier is hardly a year old; practically new, it was least expected the storm had carried it away.

Bay Sea Food Company's Pier Damaged.

Damage sustained by the Bay Sea Food Company, R. N. Blaize, owner, was comparatively light, although the entire superstructure of the long pier from shore out to the extreme end was carried away. Piling and stringers, however, remained in place. Buildings at the end, housing the company's business and that of the Liberty Oil Company, remained intact. Mr. Blaize visited the buildings by boat, after the storm, and found the telephone in working order and the electric lighting all in shape. "In fact," Mr. Blaize said to The Echo, "no damage whatever was sustained at the end of the pier." He also said that some time next week, the damages would be repaired and business would be resumed the same as usual.

City Lines Bridge Over Marsh.

In addition to suffering the loss of road surface in several places where the water sprayed over the sea wall washed away gravel, the municipality lost the bridge over the front road where the marsh meets the waters of the bay, north of the Peacock Oyster Company's property. However, the authorities have not slow to go on the job and the work of replacing it was begun at once. Both Mayor Webb and Street Commissioner Kimball and a force of men labored not in getting busy.

Several private bath houses and wharves were washed away, among them a new one of Dr. Smith's. It was noted when such structures were built, high no damage resulted.

Waveland Beach Front Washed Away.

Waveland, unprotected from the warring elements, in the absence of the sea wall spoken of and discussed for the last few years, suffered the usual loss. The front road was completely washed out along the greater part of the way and in many instances encroached on private property.

That the storm was of sufficient intensity to inflict such damage to the Waveland beach front, well shows the potency of the sea wall as a factor in Bay St. Louis' escape from serious loss. It evidences a fact better than it could be told.

However, the people of the front roadway of Waveland are not to be daunted, and we feel satisfied in due time adequate protection will be provided for.

WISNER'S SLOPING BEACH.

Tuesday morning's storm gave every evidence of the failure of the sloping beach. J. N. Wisner's beach property was washed away to a considerable extent. The waves washed away the lower end of the sloping beach.

At the Ticket Window.

Old Negro Mammy—Ah wants a ticket to Florence.

Ticket Agents—After ten minutes of wrangling over railroad guide

the conductor demands a fare.

The Standard Chieftain

The County Paper.

BAY ST. LOUIS, MISSISSIPPI, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1923.

32ND YEAR—NO. 42.

ECHOES FROM ST. STANISLAUS

With S. S. C. Collegians In Class Room and on Campus

St. Stanislaus to Play Pascagoula. The S. S. C. Rock-a-Chaws will play the strong Pascagoula Army School team tomorrow at 3 o'clock. This is the first time that the College will compete against such aggregation, and all indications are that the game will be one of the best of the season.

Come one, come all, and see the Rock-a-Chaws go through their line.

* * *

Class '24 Victorious Over Class '28.

Last Thursday night the followers of indoor ball were treated to a good game. The superiority of Class '24 was shown in the very first inning, when eight men faced Lenas, star pitcher of Class '28. It was either that "Jimmy" was not in his prime or that the artillery of Class '28 was too much for him. In that inning five men crossed the plate safely.

Class '24 put up a well balanced team under the leadership of "Fanny" Martin. Besides "Fanny" there are other star players that make up the team. "Tony" Schiro was on the mound for Class '24 and he certainly covered himself with glory when he held the opposing aggregation to three hits. The only man to get a good hit was C. Mayers, when he hit for a home run. "Big Zeek" was helpless last night, but he played a good game on the defense.

The real surprise of the game was when "Fatty" Welsh, center field of Class '24, got a home run with the bases filled. This is the longest hit seen here.

Class '28 has a good bunch of players, and the only reason why they lost is because they were surpassed in every inning by the sensational playing of the Seniors.

The final score was 20 to 6 in favor of Class '24.

The Seniors are eager to arrange some more games, and would like to hear from the Juniors or Sophomores:

* * *

In Favor of Prohibition?

Before the magnifying law of prohibition was passed, my brother, Tony, who had been married for a couple of years and whose marriage had been blessed with four children, wife and children endured the greatest hardships of life. The children had ardent faces, and hunger was prevalent everywhere; hunger was patched into them with straw and rag and wood and paper.

When Tony would return from his wanderings after weeks in which not a kind word was spoken to children or wife, those languid and cadaveric faces stood by, hand in hand, dying for food, and he like a beast if not worse, would only growl.

Now that this subliminal law has been passed, Tony owns a beautiful home in New York, smokes fine cigarettes, wears flannel pants, fine shining shoes, and a derby, too. Nothing is wanting in his new home. The people who knew him before look now upon him as the man who regenerated himself. "Look," they say, "what prohibition has done for Tony. He enjoys all comforts of life and has plenty of money."

But why shouldn't he? He is the biggest bootlegger in New York.

* * *

S. S. C. Rooting Club Organized.

Monday evening, under the direction of Bro. Regis, the rooting club was definitely organized. More than three-fourths of the Big Yard will compose this organization, whose aim is no other than to revive and incite every collegian the old college spirit which has prevailed at St. Stanislaus.

* * *

A Jolly Bean Poem.

A young fellow was arrested on Canal street the other day. He looked at the policeman and these words he had to say:

Please don't call me Jolly Bean, I sure don't like that name; For every time I hear those words it drives me most insane.

I know, policeman, with you I haven't got a jerk;

I'm just a tough-luck fellow and lately out of work;

I may look like a "jelly bean" or some other sort of sweet;

But every time you see me I'm always looking neat.

I admit I go to Kirby's, and also go to Kress;

I've got you policemen guessing just why I like to dress,

My people haven't any money and I'm just a poor boy;

For every time they see me looking neat it fills their hearts with joy.

F admit I hang around D. H. Holmes and Maison Blanche, too,

To come up and arrest me when you've nothing else to do;

Sometimes I go into Worners to drink and eat ice cream;

Now you can call me most anything, but please not "Jelly Bean."

* * *

Little Better.

On Saturday, October 13th, the Freshmen came to Bay St. Louis to play the S. S. C. Rock-a-Chaws. Most likely the Tulane aggregation was hoping to repeat last year's tune, but when the whistle blew for the opening, Tulane found a little surprise in the Rock-a-Chaws' defensive and aggressive attack.

It was a very interesting game and the excellent broken field running by Norman, Tulane's quarter, made us remember the days of "Hippo" Phillips.

Kessler made the touchdown for Tulane on an unexpected pass and a yard run. H. Wilson failed to kick the point. "Zeek" Bonura made the touchdown for Stanislaus.

For the entire Coast Section

PHONE 144—GULFPORT

THE SEA COAST ECHO.

C. G. Moreau, Editor and Publisher.

Official Journal of The Board of Supervisors, Hancock County, Miss.

Official Journal of Board of Mayor and Aldermen City of Bay St. Louis

BAY SEAWALL SUCCESSFUL BULWARK.

With infuriated elements of wind and water battering in storm during the greater part of Tuesday night, the Bay St. Louis seawall was given its first test. It might not have been an intensive test from storms of longer duration, as we have experienced (fortunately at intervals of many years' span)—but it was a fairly good test at that.

The result has been satisfactory. It is reported that at many places during the early hours of Wednesday, before daybreak, great heaps of debris carrying heavy timbers and other drift, beat against the wall with repeated force. Like a Gibraltar the wall stood with impregnable strength. The ferry pier, carried away in one solid structure, beat against the wall until it found lodgment on the level beach where there exists no necessity for a wall. At no place did this heavy piece of structure damage the wall the slightest.

Thousands of dollars have been saved, the city thereby. The beach driveway or front road, the pride of Bay St. Louis; and possibly its chief asset, remains intact. No damage was sustained by the road at any one point, save in the washing away by spray of surface gravel. The morning following the storm traffic from one end of the city to the other was resumed and with no interruption.

Already the seawall in appreciable measure has paid for itself and we might say with safety it will in time as a whole pay for itself over and over. The seawall in itself and what it stands for as an insurance is another great asset for Bay St. Louis, and even though our taxes might be a little higher, the money has been wisely spent. Other towns along the Mississippi Gulf Coast might follow the example of Bay St. Louis with profit and permanent satisfaction.

Mayor Webb and the administration have accomplished the dream of years. The wall is a monument to their wisdom and to the people of Bay St. Louis who voted to be taxed for the improvement and who are now paying for it and reaping the dividends of protection and the satisfaction which comes from such security.

EDUCATION WEEK.

The National Education Association, made up of school teachers from all sections of the country, is calling upon the people to join in observing the week of November 18 to 24 as "Education Week." Every community is requested to carry out a program during the entire week, beginning with Sunday, when ministers are called on to preach on the subject, "For God and Country." Monday would be "Constitution Day," when the pupils would devote some time to studying the constitution of the country. Tuesday would be "Patriotism Day" with a patriotic speech by a fellow townsmen and patriotic recitations by the pupils. Wednesday would be "Teacher's Day," when the teacher could give some helpful talks about school work. Thursday would be "Community Day," when everyone in the neighborhood gathered at the school house nearest them and held a sort of neighborhood rally. Friday would be "Physical Education Day," with a program of sports, athletic games, etc.

There's going to get it, "some way or other. The miners are willing to dig it at the present wage but the railroad men now want more for hauling it."

You've also probably noticed that all the musical instruments in the world can't produce as much discord as a politician's organ of speech.

We suppose it won't be long now until some of our scientists are coming forward with a serum to prevent earthquakes.

We see in a magazine that for every dollar spent on books \$22 are spent on chewing gum. Yes, but people don't borrow chewing gum.

Some men flirt with trouble, and then seem surprised when trouble returns their attention.

Stop and study the mosquito. He never gets a slap on the back until he quits buzzing around and settles down to work.

If haircuts go to a dollar there are a lot of fellows in this neighborhood who are going back to voting, for Bryan.

Heredity is that thing which makes a boy act the fool very much as his father did when he was the same age.

We'll wager right now we can point to a few votes that won't be cast for Henry Ford if he runs for president, and those are the votes of the fertilizer trust.

You never can tell. Maybe some of these days they'll build a big monument to the girl who stayed home from the movie show and helped mother with the dishes.

Some men go right on buying trousers with hip pockets in them, but not for the same purpose they once used 'em for.

What we can't figure out is who's going to do all the hard work when everybody becomes educated.

Here lies the body of William Tidd. He thought his tires wouldn't skid. They did.

KEEPS CHILDREN WELL AND STRONG

FOR children who are weak and thin Gude's Pepto-Mangan is the ideal tonic. It contains the iron they need for pure blood, bodily energy, and firm, solid flesh. At this season every child will benefit by taking it. At your druggist's in liquid and tablet form.

Free Trial Tablets. To secure your sample of Gude's Pepto-Mangan, send 10 cents in postage to: Gude's Pepto-Mangan Co., 18 Warren St., N. Y.

Gude's Pepto-Mangan
Tonic and Blood Tonic

THE NECESSITY OF A NEWSPAPER TO A TOWN.

The value of a newspaper to a town cannot be overestimated. This was aptly expressed by Dean Lyle M. Spencer, of the school of journalism of Washington University, in an editorial he wrote recently for the *Skagway Alaskan*. He treated his subject in splendid fashion, and we give it place for its gospel-like truth:

Few people in the average city appreciate the value of a newspaper to a town. Like flowers, they are appreciated most by those who do not have them. Like mothers, they are most wanted when they are gone.

Most people look on a newspaper as the business of a single individual. If it thrives, that is the owner's or the editor's business. If it fails, that also is the owner's or the editor's business. As a matter of fact, the success or failure of a paper is a matter of grave concern to an entire town.

If it were not for our newspapers, rumor and gossip would run riot over the world. Everyone knows how a simple question asked by someone often is made a statement by another; how that statement is distorted by a second or enlarged by a third, and how it sometimes goes on and on until people do not know what to believe. Sometimes such a story gets so big that the only way it can be stopped is by something coming out in the paper and stating the precise truth. Such conditions we should have constantly if it were not for our newspapers.

Newspapers, too, are the best advertisement a city has in the outside world. Other cities judge a town by the kind of newspaper it has. If it is supported well, given the news and the advertising patronage it ought to have, it thrives and is able to present an appearance of prosperity for the town to the outside world. If it does not thrive, outsiders are inclined to look on the town as undesirable to live in, and so move on to other cities.

Newspapers are also our chief source of information. Most of our reading matter after we leave school comes from the papers. Thomas Jefferson once said that if he had to have government without newspapers or newspapers without government, he would take the newspapers, because through them he felt the state could be run with at least fair success.

If some of us appreciated more fully the value of our newspapers, we would make greater effort to see that they get the news and advertising and so become successful. Modern society cannot get along without newspapers any more than it can without schools and churches.

DEATH OF CONGRESSMAN BENJAMIN G. HUMPHREYS.

The sudden death of Congressman Humphreys was a shock to the State and to the nation as well. His death came without warning and was due to an acute heart attack.

In the sudden and untimely death of Congressman Benjamin Humphreys, of the Third District, Mississippi has lost the ablest member of her delegation to the lower house of Congress," says the Jackson Daily News.

"In truth, Mr. Humphreys held foremost rank among the really able men of the popular branch of the lawmaking body.

"In Washington his leadership was acknowledged, not only among members of the Mississippi delegation, but he stood high in party councils among the nation's lawmakers.

"Ben Humphreys possessed, in an unusual degree, the qualities of statesmanship. His mind was always constructive. When he spoke in criticism it was always a helpful criticism. In speech he was clean, clear-cut and incisive, and nobody had to make an investigation to find out where he stood on any question.

"In the Third District Mr. Humphreys was invincible. It was recognized by all that, he could hold his seat in Congress so long as he desired it. Indeed, had he seen fit to offer for the place, he could have won a senatorial toga last year, and again in the recent state primary had he been an aspirant for governor, as many friends urged him to do, he would no doubt have proven an easy winner.

"The greatest work of Mr. Humphreys was as a member of the rivers and harbors committee, and as chairman of the House committee on flood control, the latter honor having been accorded him during the Wilson administration when that committee was created. It is doubtful if any man in America was more familiar with the Mississippi river and the harbors of the nation than Ben Humphreys, the maintenance of our rivers and harbors and the control of floods had been with him a lifelong study, and on these subjects he spoke with authority.

"Personally, Ben Humphreys was a most genial and lovable man, a crusader and a courageous gentleman. He was at the same time ever considerate of the rights of others. He had that personal dignity and courtesy and kindly consideration for his fellow men that characterize the true gentleman.

Generous Boss.
The boss offered me an interest in the business today.
"He did?"
"Yes, he said that if I didn't take an interest pretty soon he'd fire me."

OUR CHANGING DOLLAR.

The Department of Labor tells us that the American dollar is now worth 65 cents as compared with its value before the war. That is, it will buy just as per cent as much goods, real estate or service as it did in 1913. It is well to check up on the dollar every little while to see which way its value is tending and to fit in our mind just what the change means. To most people perhaps the matter is still a mystery.

Money, the financiers tell us, is a commodity, just like corn, or wheat, or clothing; only it is a commodity for which other commodities are exchanged. Like the others, its exchange value depends on its quantity. The more corn or wheat or clothing there is, in proportion to other things, the less it will buy of other things. The less money there is, the more it will buy. And it is because money is more plentiful now and because there is a greater quantity of it in the country than in 1913 that the dollar will not buy as much as it did then.

Of course, there is no occasion for worrying, because you can put your "sixty-five-cent dollar" into the bank and get as much interest on it as you ever could. There was a time when the country was so full of money that the purchasing power of the dollar dropped to 40 cents—and people scarcely noticed it. So don't worry when someone tells you that your American dollar is worth only 65 cents—just go ahead and make all of them you can, spend them sensibly, and save every one you can save without growing miserly about it.

THE SMALL SPACE.

Recently we met a business man who declared his belief in advertising and who said he knows it pays, but that a fellow ought to use whole pages, or at least half-pages if he wants to get the best out of printers' ink. Of course the more space he uses the bigger the return he will get, but we explained to him that the smaller the space often proves equally as rich in results. The advantage of the small space is it enables the advertiser to hammer and hammer until he gets results—and it doesn't cost so much a lick. Pick up any magazine or paper and see how many more small ads you will see than full pages. Of course, eventually, the little advertisers will be using full pages, but right now they are content to get their message across by using small space, but using it regularly. And, after all, that is the secret of good advertising. Regardless of whether you use a page or a few inches—USE IT REGULARLY. Then if you fail of results you can be assured of one thing, either your prices or your goods are wrong.

STILL AT IT.

In other days, when people were poorer and get-rich-quick schemes were not so plentiful, one of the favorite games of the sharper was to work the "missing heir" or "unclaimed estate" scheme. This has lost much of its popularity since oil and gold stock came on the market in abundance, but we understand that only recently a neighbor had a letter from one of the gentlemen who wants him to become interested in getting back a "lost estate." Of course it is a vast estate, and if the local man got even a half of the share represented as coming to him, he wouldn't need to work another tick. He didn't fall for it, but tore the letter up and threw the scraps away. He was right in ignoring the scheme—but wrong in destroying the letter.

Such documents should be turned over to our postmaster that he might forward them to Washington. Very often Uncle Sam is glad to do a little investigation on his own hook, and such letters are one of the means he has of keeping his sleuths busy.

A "SCOTCH NIGHT."

(Seen by a Grouch.)
By Ettrick Little (M. H.)
When the Scotch are designing an evening,
They sit down and plan,
Sae ardent are they in Caledonia,
To see the spittin' on their hands!
As ony wain will a hurry, the yet things
Get by the scotsman, and the
In a' the scotsmen tare affy, they should
have done over again,
So rather than mess us the outfit, they
Abide awa on the job,
And lait the outfit on the corner for a
Jock that's gifted wi' gab.

They sit as a creature, a Dancer, one that
has learned from books!
Whose stiff joints refuse relaxation, but
Draw in the tartan and looks,
And they're this time sarcastic, because
A' the scotsmen sit tight,
Bring on the next number, a singer, to
git 'Amie Lauder' for spite!
They raise it all through, in a hurry, be
cause they're tight, they're tight,
And name this "A Scotch Night" for Scotia,
but Scotia would sait it a sin.

The lasses all bunch in a corner, to pin
the bit face on their gowans,
And ball out the feans, when a piper ap-
pears, in a pig-squealing skirt called
The Caledonian shanty, and chips
till his hands are sal.

"Losh, play it again!" they fondly ex-
claim, keeping time with their feet on the floor.

Now, I'm an American born, and would

HEADING EAST RECIPES IN LOUISIANA.

By Ettrick Little (M. H.)
As much as I like to travel, when I'm alone
I'm rich and lonely, and making
Newby cheep, a wood-bird, see sultry
I used for far Scotia, and snow on the
trees.

But, long years has gone over, since I left
The Clachan, an' friend's tae gang farin'
a-new!
The new folk! name kinder, my fate I'm no
longer, I'm not the same I was,

Just, like my heart loves them yet, though
I lost tae me noo!

I thought o' my new hame, its tropical
beauty. Its palms an' magnolias, whaur mocking
birds trill, and the wild pheasant
In a Clan ancient slogan, frae dune muir

I listened dumb founded, heart-struck,
Astounded. Am I mistaken? Can my thoughts weave
But the sweet drone cam' nearer, nae music
Is dearer.

Tae a Scot that first heard it, on brane-
side an' fell!

I heart maist stopped breathin' an' tears
I'd be greetin'!
As it wailed oot in sobs "Lochaber no
more,"

And tried as I am tellin'... I saw th' Loch
swellin'....

An' a chiel, was myself: pittin' out frae
the shore.

Syne, he struck up a Strathspey, the notes
A-dirlin', and swirlin', sae bewitchin' and

Tae th' auld tune entrance', my feet took
My dancing.

Whan oot o' the glamin', in a green
Marched Piper MacKenzie!... I reached for
his hand!!!

Has, MacKenzie frae Skye, got the Gaels?
Och, do ye?

But, what o' th' heart-tugs he gies us
forebye?

Whan he pipes th' aul' hit, and wears his
Tae hand us th' gither—Brether-Scots-frae
the moor.

Bay St. Louis, Mississippi.

MOON GHOSTS.

By Ettrick Little (M. H.)
There is a woorl' aboon up on the moor
Of wistful forms in a ferny den
Of bright heath bells and sweet caressing
flower.

Of bitter winds and trysts, the midnight
The lone dune remembers hours of break-
ing dawn.

And stony knowes, that tried young love

And torn hearts, twas there the part-

ing came

Neath blue nights, of stillness and the stars.

Ah! I never think that moors forget an hour

Of human life, or scenes that made them

There's left a dream upon them evorever.

And come rise.

To see familiar faces in the night,

Blowin' in misty their eerie haunting light.

Bay St. Louis, Mississippi.

Trump.

Wife—I had a lovely time at the bridge party this afternoon.

Hub—Did you have the best score?

Wife—No; the best gown.—Boston Transcript.

Picturesquely Put.

Disgusted Cop (at crossing)—
Some chauffeur, you are! Say, if you were crossing the Sahara desert

you'd run into a hydrant.—Boston Transcript.

Husband—Did you have a busy time at the sewing circle?

Wife—No, darling, not for another hour yet.

Well, then, my tummy must be fast.—Exchange.



The Late President HARDING

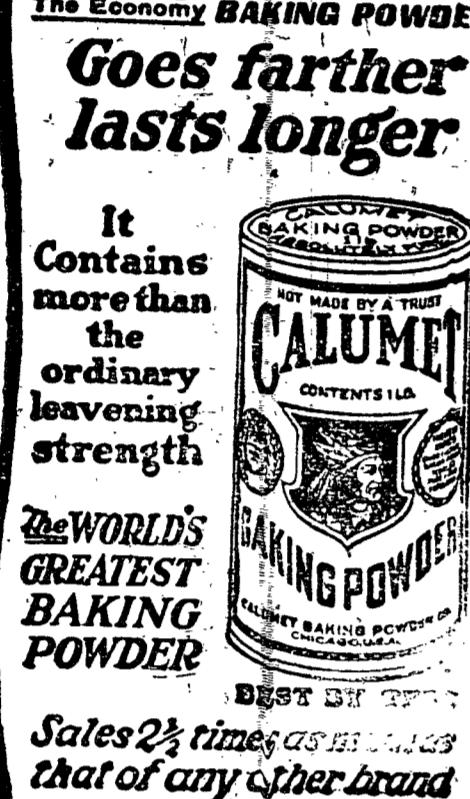
President Harding, in a speech at Kansas City, took a firm stand against Government ownership of the railroads. He said in part as follows:

"I believe it would be a colossal blunder which would destroy initiative, infect us with political corruption, create regional jealousies and impose incalculable cost on the public treasury. But we must find a solution of the rate problems and the necessary expansion of the system, so far as that solution is in spite of the prejudices of the present-day speculators, so far as that the present-day destroyers who would bankrupt or confound, else Government ownership, an operation will become an accepted necessity. Nor do I share the view that the railroads would lower rates without regard to



teaspoonful equals
2

of many other
brands. That's why
CALUMET
The Economy BAKING POWDER



Goes farther
lasts longer

It
Contains
more than
the
ordinary
leavening
strength

The
WORLD'S
GREATEST
BAKING
POWDER

Sales 2½ times USES 1/23
that of any other brand

OFFICIAL PROCESSIONS BOARD
OF MAYOR AND ALDERMEN.

State of Mississippi, Hancock
County, City of Bay St. Louis.

A special meeting of the Board of
Mayor and Aldermen of the City of
Bay St. Louis was held at the City
Hall on the 17th day of October,
1923, at 6 o'clock p. m.

There were present Mayor R. W.
Webb; Alderman W. C. Sick, John
Buehler, H. deS. Gillum, Secretary
S. J. Ladner, Absent: Alderman L.
Carver, City Marshal Albert Jones.

The object of said meeting is as
follows: To pay city labor and to
pay John A. Sutter for water well,
now completed.

Executed on Alderman W. C. Sick,
9 a. m.

Executed on Alderman John F.
Buehler, 8:20 a. m.

Executed on Alderman H. deS.
Gillum, 9:10 a. m.

Executed on Alderman L. C. Car-
ver, 9:30 a. m.

ALBERT JONES,
City Marshal.

The following bills were allowed,
approved and ordered paid out of the
following funds:

CITY FUND,
10-9-23, Merchants Bank, fgt
on gravel \$102.41

10-11-23, Merchants Bk., fgt.
on gravel 48.30

10-15-23, Merchants Bk., fgt.
on gravel 118.40

Ed. Kimmel, Str. Com., sal. 50.00

J. E. Johnston, teamster, sal. 35.00

Jos. Capdepon, teamster, sal. 35.00

Philip Adam, teamster, sal. 35.00

Ed. Preveau, teamster, sal. 35.00

A. G. Carver, labor, 13 days, at
\$8.50

A. Recancon, labor, 12 days, at
\$2.50

J. Adams, labor, 13 days, at
30.00

\$2.50

32.50

32.50

30.00

16.80

1,222.33

2,417.67

There being no further business
the Board adjourned.

S. J. LADNER, Secretary.

CHURCH BENEFIT AT WAVE-
LAND.

Program Rendered Last Saturday
Night One of Usual Interest.

Splendid Success Resulted.

The Methodist Episcopal Church at
Waveland rendered an interesting
program or concert Saturday, Octo-
ber 14, as a benefit.

Miss Louise Armstrong came from
New Orleans to play and gave several
beautiful violin selections, accom-
panied by Mrs. N. Stockstill.

Mrs. P. Pollard's vocal talent was
displayed in three lovely songs.

Miss Gladys Colson gave a very
pretty reading and also little Miss
Katherine Heiderman.

Miss Lillian Ansley, who is always
willing to help, gave several beautiful
bottles of

CARDUI
The Woman's Tonic

and her condition was much
better.

"We have lived here, now
Jenning, for 20 years, and now
we have our own home in town.
I have had to work pretty hard,
as this country wasn't built up,
and it made it hard for us."

"I WISH I could tell you
about the medicine that helped give me the strength
to go on and do my work."

Work and Play at S. J. A.

News Notes of Personal and General Interest From
St. Joseph's Academy.

The inclement weather, although
interfering with basketball practice,
has not dampened the enthusiasm for
athletics. The Seniors and Juniors
have each formed a basketball team
and are looking forward to many inter-
esting games. The members of
the teams are:

Seniors—Forwards, Regine Blaize
and Dorothy O'Neal; guards, Mar-
garet Vial and Clara Blaize; jumping
center, Gertrude Calhoun; right run-
ning center, Marcelite Telhard; left
running center, Fannie Marquez;
substitute, Onita Bermond.

Juniors—Forwards, Rosalie Ara-
guel and Adrienne Conne; guards,
Genevieve Green and Dolores Vial;
jumping center, Virgil Fuchs; right
running center, Alice Palanque; left
running center, Ellen Mae Welsh;
substitute, Carmel Kuebel; coach,
Irene Sellier.

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jumping center, Virgil Fuchs; right
running center, Alice Palanque; left
running center, Ellen Mae Welsh;
substitute, Carmel Kuebel; coach,
Irene Sellier.

The ladies of the Catholic Neigh-
borhood Circle No. 1 announced a
lunch and apron sale at the old Bat-
tista store, situated in Front street,
Thursday, October 25th. We hope
that the weather will be propitious
and that their undertaking will prove
successful.

Miss Therese Ward spent a de-
lightful weekend at her home in New
Orleans.

The Sophomores held a class meet-
ing to elect officers. The results were:
President Bessie Batson, Treasurer,
Agnes Martinovich, Librarian, Mary Scafide.

Visitors.—Misses Marguerite and Josephine
Frey and Anita Kuebel, from New
Orleans.

Can You Picture—
Bell coming in time for class?
Bessie being serious?
Zoe failing to go to the ball games?
Ellen getting angry?
Rosalie losing her appetite?
Mary practicing her music?
Agnes growing tall?
Alice (B.) getting 100 per cent in
geometry?
Mag being quiet for a moment?
Margaret (B.) on the Roll of Hon-
or?
Carmel studying her Latin?
Marie H. finishing her exercises on
time?
Albert missing a day of school?

Judge For Yourself Why—
Ellen loves the song "My Buddy."
Louise looks forward to Friday.
Mary hates to wear new dresses.
Carmel is so thrilled when her sis-
ter comes over.

Virgil is so fond of Hazel.
The boarders love football better
than baseball.

"Rock-a-Chaws."

To the Rock-a-Chaws of S. S. C.

We now will give a toast,
For they're a team of which anyone
Would be most proud to boast.

A team with pep and splendid rep,
That upholds their old school's
name,

A team surpassing all the rest,
When you count for football
fame.

A first-class team, in a first-class town
From a first-class college, too,
So now "Go Get 'em Rock-a-Chaws,"
While we loudly cheer for you.

Now believe me, when I tell you so,
For in this I do not jest,
When it comes to naming football
teams.

The Rock-a-Chaws are the best,

And now as we have said before,
The girls of S. J. A.

Hope they will win all games,

No matter WHO they play.

Bessie Batson, Class '26.

Fourth Grade—
Ellen loves the song "My Buddy."
Louise looks forward to Friday.
Mary hates to wear new dresses.
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ter comes over.

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Fifth Grade—
Ellen loves the song "My Buddy."
Louise looks forward to Friday.
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Bessie Batson, Class '26.

Sixth Grade—
Ellen loves the song "My Buddy."
Louise looks forward to Friday.
Mary hates to wear new dresses.
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No matter WHO they play.

Bessie Batson, Class '26.

Seventh Grade—
Ellen loves the song "My Buddy."
Louise looks forward to Friday.
Mary hates to wear new dresses.
Carmel is so thrilled when her sis-
ter comes over.

Virgil is so fond of Hazel.
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"Rock-a-Chaws."

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Eighth Grade—
Ellen loves the song "My Buddy."
Louise looks forward to Friday.
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Carmel is so thrilled when her sis-
ter comes over.

Virgil is so fond of Hazel.
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"Rock-a-Chaws."

CITY ECHOES.

—Mrs. J. L. Norman and mother, Mrs. Bothe, are spending a while in New Orleans for an indefinite visit.

—Cashier Seal of the Hancock County Bank and Attorney Carl Marshall were business visitors to Gulfport and Biloxi Wednesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. George Muller, Sr., have returned to New Orleans, after spending a few days visiting relatives and friends, guests of the latter in Carrollton.

—Mr. and Mrs. Will A. Cuevas have closed their handsome home at Pass Christian and are spending the winter in New Orleans, where they have leased a handsome home in Newcomb boulevard.

—Mrs. (Dr.) A. P. Smith is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Eaton, who has moved down from Sumrall, Miss., accompanied by her children. Mrs. Eaton is well known in local circles and her visits are always a source of delight.

—Mr. John S. Reynaud, popular and efficient disbursing clerk, U. S. custom department, New Orleans, has returned to New Orleans, after a stay of several days visiting the Gulf Coast, guest of Mr. H. S. Saucier, at the family home in Union street.

—Mr. and Mrs. Dan Bourgeois, residing in City Park avenue, were made the happy recipients yesterday afternoon of a boy baby. The young parents are justly happy over this the second visit of the stork, as are the young grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Bourgeois.

—Friends of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Franz will bear with pleasure the recovery of Mr. Franz, who has been ill at his home for a while. Although quite sick for a while, our general friend of St. Charles street is up and about again, radiating sunshine in the path of all.

—Don't forget the apron and food sale, Battell's building, North Front street, Thursday, October 25th. Sale will begin at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, under the auspices of Catholic Neighborhood Circle No. 1, the proceeds to be used for charitable and educational purposes.

—Mr. and Mrs. George E. Pitcher, Jr., recently returned from New York City, have been spending part of the week in New Orleans, where they attended one of the numbers of the Tarrant series Irene Castle and Company. They returned home last evening.

The property in Carroll avenue, recently purchased from E. E. Lucas by R. Sellier, of Fenton, is undergoing a thorough renovation and minor improvements have been completed.

Mr. and Mrs. Sellier and family are expected to move in and will make Bay St. Louis their future home.

—Little Miss Marie Louise Kergosien, unusually bright daughter of Dr. and Mrs. A. A. Kergosien, celebrated her fifth birthday at the family residence Sunday afternoon. A number of little folks as well as a number of grownups assembled in celebration of the event.

—Mr. and Mrs. George E. Morris and daughter, Miss Viola Sullivan, have closed their home, "Forest Villa," on the beach front, and left for New Orleans this week, in which city they will spend the winter at their new dwelling in Carrollton, near Tulane avenue. They intend to return in the early spring.

—From fifty to seventy-five local telephones were put out of commission by Tuesday night's blow, but the local force in charge are not easily phased. Manager E. J. Erwin and Chief Linesmen Starr soon had the trouble corrected and the system is again working as if nothing untoward had occurred.

—The attractive two-story colonial bungalow for Mr. and Mrs. Earl Rohrer, in Ulman avenue, near Second street, is nearing completion, receiving the final touches. The place is strictly modern and is an addition to the many handsome homes for which Bay St. Louis is noted. Mr. and Mrs. Rohrer anticipate taking active possession within the next few days.

—There was a splendid attendance at the College lyceum entertainment Wednesday night, but we venture to say there would have been many more in the audience if the weather had been more favorable, and still more if the public had known how fine an entertainment was in store. The unanimous opinion was that "it was the best yet."

—Home workers will be pleased with the well-made aprons, sids to efficient housekeeping, to be bought at moderate prices, at the apron and food sale, Thursday, October 25th. Salads, doughnuts, cookies and little cakes may be had to take home for the evening meal. All who patronize the sale will be well served and their patronage appreciated.

—Mr. E. J. Erwin, resident manager for the Cumberland Company, accompanied by his daughter, Miss Edris, and two of the smaller children, have returned from Jackson, Miss., where they attended the State Fair, making the trip to and fro in the family automobile. On the return home trip Mr. Erwin and family stopped in Claihorne and Adams county, in which vicinity friends and former neighbors were visited. The trip was both an interesting and enjoyable one.

—Mr. George J. Toca returned home Wednesday night from New Orleans, where he had spent the day, the victim of an automobile accident which had occurred in the forenoon. It appears he was driving a car when a truck collided with him. He was thrown forward over the steering wheel and broken windshield with such sudden impact as to sustain internal injuries. He is up and about with painful injury. An X-ray examination will be necessary to locate the injury and its extent.

—Reports from Toure Infirmary, at New Orleans, are favorable regarding the condition of Mrs. Elizabeth Boudin, who underwent the ordeal of a surgical operation last week, and that in due time she will be able to return home to loved ones and friends. Mr. Boudin is also better from quite a painful accident he sustained while in the ambulance which carried his wife from the rail road train to the infirmary. He had a finger jammed by one of the doors of the ambulance, necessitating the removal of a finger nail. His injury was very painful and serious enough

BAY FERRY PIER PARTLY WRECKED

Storm of Monday Night and Tuesday Morning Puts Local Ferry Out of Commission.

Bay St. Louis is without its ferry, operating between this city and Henderson Point, connecting up the Old Spanish Trail, and local trade is suffering. All traveling between the Bay St. Louis point and the balance of the Gulf Coast has been cut off.

When Monday night's storm was at its fury Tuesday morning, the high water, infuriated by the wind, said to have blown at a maximum velocity of 80 miles an hour, carried away the entire landing at the end of the long pier, and in two places carried away the superstructure. The structure, costing the county \$8,200.00, is practically a wreck. It will require both time and money to replace it. And this in view of the fact that it was not a year old.

The ferry boat, "Cecil N. Bean," was moored at the Henderson Point side of the bay Monday night, where it weathered the gale. Later Captain Drackett had the boat steam around Jordan river, where it is landed at the "Wet Sawmill" Company's property and will remain there indefinitely. No damage was sustained by the ferry landing on the Harrison county side.

As to what action is to be taken in the matter of restoring the ferry into commission is not known. The pier is owned by the county. But no action as to rebuilding the pier will be taken until members of the Board of Supervisors can be called together and the matter discussed and disposed of.

It is thought the first pier built by the county, located at the Peerless Company's property, could be used. This suggestion is feasible. It appears this structure is in good shape and weathered the storm without injury.

A little work in building a movable bridge at the end is all that would be necessary. But to do so involves authority from the county. Captain Drackett said to The Echo yesterday he was ready to resume operations at a moment's notice; but since he is only awaiting the pleasure of the authorities in charge.

There is a disposition, although it has not been officially expressed, nor are we authorized to state it, that the ferry should bear part of the burden of restoring the pier. The contract, however between the Drackett Line and the county has no mention of such emergency. In the meantime, we are hoping the ferry will be restored at the earliest moment. It is the public suffering inconvenience in the meantime.

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LOCAL MILITARY CO. HAS GOOD BOXING

Exhibition at Armory Last Monday Night—Two Knockouts and a "Technical"—"Kangaroo" of Kila Scores.

The local Company 155th Howitzers of Mississippi National Guard put on a neat card last Monday evening at their armory, and despite the inclement weather had a pretty fair attendance of dyed-in-the-wool fans, who appreciated the run they got for the dollar.

The main bout was between Harry (Kangaroo) Cameron, Kiln, Miss., against Sailor Johnson, of New Orleans. It was scheduled to go eight rounds, but Johnson took the count in the sixth, after a couple of hard ones, the "bread basket," and repeated wallop to the head during the clinches. It is said that the Sailor claimed that he had been fouled by his opponent's knee, but referee Vic Lizzana couldn't see it that way.

Johnson was playing to the house and seemingly accepting the blows to the head as so many love taps, sticking out his tongue and grinning in apparent amusement, but soon his student body will accompany its team to the battleground. The greater part of a thousand young Mississippians will journey forth from each school, each contingent packing its love for its respective alma mater, its unequalled support for her teams and its hopes and fears.

These two teams are scheduled to meet in their twenty-first annual fray in Jackson on October 20, the last day of the Mississippi State Fair. According to a custom of many years standing, a large quota of each student body will accompany its team to the battlefield. The greater part of a thousand young Mississippians will journey forth from each school, each contingent packing its love for its respective alma mater, its unequalled support for her teams and its hopes and fears.

The semi-final was to go six rounds between "Big" Red Cady and Bill Luxich, but after a fierce tiger battle of three fast rounds Bill had lost all of the ozone and concluded to retire as a spectator, giving the technical K. O. decision to Big Red.

The evening's performance started with an engagement between "Little" Red Cady and Buddy Seubel. Red's great shock of "ilacs" were too long in his foretop, so he had Bill Lizzanna play barber with a penknife. Bill gave him a beautiful pompadour in short order, but the loss of his student adornment didn't repay him because the fight had gone only one minute and ten seconds when Buddy finished with his left and sent over a haymaker, in the shape of a right cross to the jaw, sending the ill red to the land of dreams, where the little birds sing of lilylooms and various other classics.

ON THE GRIDIRON—FLEAS BITE FLIES.

By Fuller Bull.

On Sunday, as a prelude to the main bout between Scorpions and Demolays, the baby teams from the H. O. B. battled with each other for four quarters on and over the field. The Fleas, led by Quarterback Tooga Glover, romped over the Weewee Tocas flies to the tune of a dozen to zero.

They were a hard fighting lot, hesitating at nothing, dashing in as they were the call of Pie instead of punch, and every-to-be-man making Bro. James feel that he was training a bunch of coming Rock-a-Chaws that would some day be credit to old Stanislaus.

Proud Papa Glover was trailing up and down on the side lines with his chest stuck out, where buttons didn't reach: "Tell those guys that's my boy, Fuller, that's leading that team." You know that Papa G. in the business of raising Quarterbacks? Yes, he is! Didn't you know that Cyril is the lad who sings out the signs over at A. & M. and is going to show what he is made of on Sat., Oct. 20th, when they lick Ole Miss? That's Papa's son, too.

And let's fess up—and all of us Daddies are envious Papa G., ain't we? "Goat" Hale and his Aggies will soon be here to give us battle, and folks will have a chance to see the lad who had the reputation of going through any old line.

It Did, Too.

Son—Mother, did you ever hear a rabbit bark?

Mother—No, dear. Rabbits don't bark.

Son—That's funny. My book says rabbits eat cabbage and bark.—Railway News.

YES!

WE HAVE THE GENUINE

Ford

BATTERIES

ONLY \$18.00 NOW.

EDWARDS BROS.

Bay St. Louis, Miss.

DR. J. H. SPENCE,

Dentist,

Gex Blvd.

Hours 10 A. M. to 4 P. M.

Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

All Work Guaranteed.

AGGIE OF MISS GRID REVIEW

Ole Miss Has High Hopes of Victory This Year—Students of Both Schools Will Attend Battle.

Special to The Sea Coast Echo.

A. and M. College, Miss., Oct. 19.—Perhaps no better gridiron in the entire Southland enjoys as great a halo of prestige as does the annual game between Mississippi A. and M. and the University of Mississip-

ippi. The main bout was between Harry (Kangaroo) Cameron, Kiln, Miss., against Sailor Johnson, of New Orleans. It was scheduled to go eight rounds, but Johnson took the count in the sixth, after a couple of hard ones, the "bread basket," and repeated wallop to the head during the clinches. It is said that the Sailor claimed that he had been fouled by his opponent's knee, but referee Vic Lizzana couldn't see it that way.

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